PORTLAND, ORBGON. Editorial Page of The Journal

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SENATOR FULTON AND STATEMENT NO. 1.

ENATOR FULTON is receiving a fair measure of attention from his senatorial brethren in
Washington. It is recognized that he is no deadhead in the enterprise, that he is a developing man, a
competent debater and that he has some good ideas on matters of pressing public concern.

While all of this is true and while the people of the state regardless of politics are glad that it is true, for they wish to see their senatorial representatives standing well in the forefront, they will nevertheless be some what surprised at Senator Fulton's attitude with reference to statement No. 1. His best friends will regret that he did not have the law by him when he gave forth an interview upon it for, doubtless, if he had, he would not have placed himself in the untenable position he now occupies. He favors the election of United States senators by popular vote and were he himself a candidate he would submit his case to the popular suffrage and in the event he was not sustained by a majority vote of the people of the state he would retire from the contest.

This is clear, plain and logical. But, he adds, he cannot assume that the people of Oregon had any inten-tion that a Republican legislature should under any circumstances elect a Democratic senator or vice versa.

In this case what becomes of the popular election of United States senator? The people may decide upon the man and the legislature, under this construction of the law, would simply override their will. To carry out their determination it would then be necessary for the people not only to elect a United States senator by popilar vote but at the same time to elect a legislature of the same political complexion to insure that their will would be carried out-manifestly simply child's play The two propositions as a matter of fact stand forth nakedly upon their own merits. The people by their yotes express their choice for the United States senate egislature constitutionally ratifies their choice whatever it may be. In no other way can there be an out and out election of United States senator by popular vote and to the degree that the principle is modified and the legislature is permitted to exercise an option to that degree does it fall short of the complete consummation of a popular election and to the same degree a wedge is entered to destroy the principle and bring about the restoration of the election of senators by the exclusive act of the legislature.

It is manifest on the face of it that that position is untenable. In the senator's own case he would retire from the contest the moment the popular suffrage went against him. Even if the legislature were Republican he could not under his own statement accept an election at its hands. If he could not in his own individual case then how does he argue to the contrary for a general aplication of the principle? The Journal will forward fulton a copy of the law in the belief that when he reads it over he will see as clearly its general application to all candidates under all conditions as he confesses he does specifically in his own case.

THE SCIENCE OF THE SITE OF PORTLAND.

ECENT French and German writers have made large account of what they term the "Science is able not only to give the aspect of a place with its Why, even the House of Lords of England would not situation relatively to other places, and its means of have passed so outrageous a bill. communication, but to explain to us its, history, its origin, its reason for being, and the part it has played in

Such a science applied to the study of ancient cities must add immensely to the interest of their story. It has already resulted in recovering and presenting to us with a vividness never before known the social and commercial life of whole regions of the ancient world. This science is no less interesting when applied to modern cities. New York, for example, is a wonderful city to look at and study just as it is, with its vast population of the modern world it becomes a subject of an altogether different interest when studied with a view to discover its reason for being, the conditions that determined its origin and growth. So of our own city of Portland. What is its reason for being? Let us once ask this and Wh we have a very different question from the score of other questions that are likely to be asked as to its population, its wealth, its public buildings, or its foreign and domestic commerce.

The question is worth our carrying a little further. We are just now occupied with the coming to our city of several new and important lines of railway; with the establishment here of numerous industrial and commercial enterprises; and with the immediate prospect of a large increase in our population. We justly feel pride in our city because of its attracting these great things. But why do they come to us? Is it because Portland has come to be a place of 150,000 inhabitants, with a large amount of accumulated wealth? Is it because Portland is a beautiful city with magnificent surroundings? These and others are contributory reasons but they are not the sufficient reason. The real reason that railways and business enterprises are making haste to enter Portland is exactly the same as the reason for Portland's being here. What made Portland start; and grow here is exactly what is now bringing here these various enterprises. It is Portland's situation, just here at the confluence of waterways and valleys leading down out of a vast inland empire of untold wealth in undeveloped resources; here at the head of deep-sea navigation whence commerce passes out to many lands, of fering a great and growing market. Such is Portland's situation that if it were wiped out tonight, it would, in obedience to the same law that made it, begin to grow again tomorrow; and tomorrow railway and other enterprises would be still pulling this way.

The science of sites as thus applied to Portland has a forward aspect. It does not merely explain the past and Journal vigorously opposed it, while the Oregonian gave present. The reason for the city's founding here and it something more than mere negative support. That growth hitherto, is an equally sufficient reason for its was the greatest of all recent test cases and in the estibeing is founded in such permanent and unchanging pectation.

physical features of the region that when once we take in the full significance of those features we can hardly For this the whole physical geography of the region would have to become different from what it is.

What does it all mean? Surely not that we are to sit down in ease and indifference and watch Portland grow, simply because it will grow. Not that. But, in the first place, it ought to bring us to a just estimate of what we have, of the immense value of the franchise the city has simply in its situation. Then, too, we ought to feel the pulse of our activity quickened by the consciousness that in all our work for the advancement of our city we are building on foundations sure and permanent, and are working with the agencies of nature and not against

THE IMPENDING COAL MINERS' STRIKE.

HERE IS evidently to be another big strike o the coal miners. It doesn't affect this part of the country much, and we need not worry about it at all, so far as our individual and communal nterests and comforts are concerned, yet it is a very interesting and important circumstance.

A few men own the coal mines of the country. They fix prices, and mean to fix wages. They import foreign labor, defy the laws, operate coal-carrying railroads contrary to law, and intend to make all the wage-earners their absolute slaves.

The miners ask for a small advance in wages the scale of 1903, which is a little over five per cent increase on the scale of 1904 and 1905. The demand ought to have been granted at once and as a matter of course. The country was never so prosperous. The coal barons were never so rich nor making so much money as now. They not only own the mines but the carrying railroads They charge consumers whatever they please. They sell 1,500 pounds for a ton if they choose to do so, and no-body can effectually kick. And all that the miners, the diggers, the real workers and producers want, is the re-establishment of the wages of 1903.

They ought to have it. It ought to have been granted without any question or fuss. It is reasonable and right. Most of these miners are married men. They have families to support. They have children to bring up and educate. Food costs money, is dearer than it ever was since the war in this country. So are many other modern necessaries. Books and newspapers are cheaper, out more of them are needed. It is a monstrous, terrible wrong that these coal barons are committing. It

will not long be endured.

We think this will be the last big strike of coal miners-why? The people will say before long to the barons: "We have thought of something; you don't own the coal mines after all; we, the people, do."

A MISCHIEVOUS BILL.

ENATOR HANSBROUGH'S BILL to divert part of the arid land reclamation fund to the drainage of swamps owned by individuals or corporations is one of the most mischievous and wicked measures ever proposed in the American congress. That it senate without a word of protest, without a voice raised against the wrong and utterly evil thing,

Hansbrough has some clients and constituents who own some swamp ground in Dakota. He finds senators who have clients and constituents who own swamp ground in Minnesota, North Carolina, West Virginia, New England, and elsewhere, and he says: "Let's seg-

legislation has been proposed in forty years. It means, out the matter concretely, that the money from the sale of Oregon lands shall not go to irrigate Oregon or other arid lands, but to drain swamps owned by clients of Mr. Hansbrough and other perfervidly patriotic sen-

What do you think of it?

THE TENDENCY TOWARD HIGH LICENSE.

HE TENDENCY in both large and comparatively small cities is toward higher licenses for saloons Chicago a few days ago raised the saloon license from \$400 to \$1,000. The license is New York has been raised to \$1,200, in Philadelphia and Boston it is \$1,100, Washington \$800, and in Los Angeles \$1,250-why these particular figures rather than \$1,000 or \$1,200 we do not know. Many other cities of various sizes have raised saloon licenses, or are thinking and talking of doing so. One of these is Baltimore, and the News of that city says: "The considerations in favor of high license are such as appeal, we should say, to fully nine-tenths of the population; the considerations against it are such as affect chiefly a special class. It would yield a handsome revenue to the city, which is certainly in need of every possible lightening of its tax burdens. It would diminish the number and improve the character of the drinking places."

The tendency everywhere is the same because the general conditions which serve to crystallize popular conviction are the same everywhere, the difference being in degree but not in kind.

Hold fast to the franchises, is the somewhat belated but still commendable cry of the Oregonian. It has been a doctrine long preached by The Journal. But this paper gives it a general as well as specific application. When the exclusive franchise right for operating a railway on Front street was under consideration The continued growth in the future. Portland's reason for mation of the public the Oregonian fell far short of ex-

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Portland, March 19.—To the Editor of the Journal—I have read with much interest the accounts of the work of the juvenile court in this city and wish result in fewer boys being sent to sommend particularly the editorial in he Journal of March 27. Every dition should indorse the sentiments excessed in that paragraph, especially a reference to the parents' responsibility. Is there not already a law on a statute books which holds the parate responsible for the delinquency of schild? Colorado has such a law and understood that a similar one was assed at the last session of our Oregon gislature. If I am correct, why do not are judges take advantage of it in the responsible to the Albina boys whe ware sent from Mr. Pumphrey. In the opinion of the Albina boys whe ware sent in the search of the opinion of the particular in the search of the Albina boys whe ware sent of the Albina boys whe ware sent of the Albina boys whe ware sent of the Albina boys who ware sent of the Albina boys who was a prominent business man.

to the reform school? The parents Mr. Pumphrey, the assassination of Lin were surely responsible and should be punished as well as the boys. Then, too, I should like to ask if that section of I should like to ask if that section of the juvenile court law is being enforced which says that the parent shall pay to the reform school the cost of his child's maintenance, in case he can do so? It would seem that the parent should not be relieved of all responsibility toward his child simply because the child has broken the law through his parents' negligence. It might also result in fewer boys being sent to Salem.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

"The sole idea of the imperial Republicans now seems to be that divine providence sent our soldiers to the Philippines to do police duty over the unwilling and ungrateful natives until our school ma'ams have taught the young Filipino idea how to shoot. If, in the process, he is taught the full patrotic significance of the American declaration of independence, there is danger that he will go to shooting the big American policeman."

coln was devised alone by Booth. regarded Mrs. Surratt as innocent,

regarded Mrs. Surratt as innocent, and on the day of her execution he sat four hours on a swift horse waiting to carry the possible reprieve of President Johnson to the unfortunate woman.

The horse hired by Booth was not recovered. It is said to have been killed by Harold, the companion of Booth, to prevent detection after their escape into Maryland.

The Philippine Elephant.

SMALL CHANGE

Some lawyers get a lot of free advertising in the newspapers.

It is reported that Multimillionaire Patterson of Chicago, who married money, has cut his son, Joseph Medill Patterson, off with 40 cents because the young man is a Socialist. But it might be worse; the old man might have made it 20 cents.

The Albany Democrat says "S. A. D. Puter has become a common desperado like Rockefeller." This is a new view

Nice time for garden stuff to grow.

If you don't buy Oregon-made go in preference to those imported, you not doing your duty by Oregon.

Are you learning the Gaellet Last day for petitions for state district offices.

very remarkable thing ab sudden and dramatic disappearance of sudden and dramatic disappearance of s. A. D. Puter is that so far as we have s. A. D. Puter is that so far as we have observed not a press correspondent has yet remarked that "he disappeared as completely and mysteriously as though the earth had opened and swallowed him up."

Will Furnish vote for Lowell?

Salem Statesman: The warmest candidate in the whole bunch is Cochran of Wondburn, who is running for congress on the Democratic ticket. He is having more fun out of it than all the rest put together.

The Gaelic 'doesn't look real easy in print, but it is supposed to contain more blarney than any language on earth.

The senate without Tillman would b

It is barely possible that Hermann's vote, if east right, may, if the house should otherwise be tied, do some good or harm, otherwise he is a practical nonentity in congress. There is that mischievous Hansbrough swamp-drainage bill, for instance, that he can vote against if he wants to do what is right.

It is quite possible that in 20 years Portland may be as large a city as San Francisco.

But doesn't the Gaelio need orthographically reformed?

In Tayta, Peru, no rain has fallen for eight years. There's a dry town for

The Journal recently credited the Salem Statesman with this remark: "The direct nomination primary law has given birth to gubernatorial aspirations in men whose qualifications for road supervisor might be seriously questioned," and asked, "Which? Who" The sentence quoted was taken from and credited to a Wisconsin paper by the Statesman, which fact The Journal paragrapher overlooked.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Gold Beach Globe: Some cattle New England, and elsewhere, and he says: "Let's segregate a few millions from the irrigation fund to drain these swamps; there are fat fees in it for us;" and all the senators tumble over themselves to pass the bill.

This monstrous steal has not yet passed the house nor will it, we think. No more audaciously vicious piece of the second state another spell, thus continuing for fave.

Up to March 23 91 voters had registered in Silver Lake precinct of whom 48 registered as Democrats, 40 as Republicans, 2 as independents and 1 as a Populst. This is perhaps the only precinct in the state in which Democrats outnumber Republicans.

Free telephoning now all over Jose-

Crook county Socialists will nominate

No more gambling in Marshfield, says

Huntington Herald: Reports from the surrounding country of the death of numberiess squirrels from the cold wave of last week. The warm weather just previous to the storm caused these little denizens of the earth to awake from their winter's sleep, and they came out just in time to be caught by the cold wave.

Some sheepmen with flocks in the lava-bed region lost half of them.

The Klamath basin will become

Big prices for big horses all over Ore

Gooseberry correspondence of Ione Proclaimer: J. A. Lovegren goes up by here pretty often on his way to Mr. Scrivner's. He says it is difficult for him to decide which one of the girls to take. Our guess is that he will not take either one. Mrs. James Conel is what we call a broncho twister; she can beat most of the boys riding. She said she rode one that bucked so hard that it jarred all her teeth loose, and they are not false ones, either.

About a score of Astoria boys have separately run away from home lately.

The streets of The Dalles are being made "veritable boulevards," says the Chronicle.

Only two out of 15 quarts mills are

Roseburg's city marshal has offered a prize to the citizen that keeps his en-tire place, and the street, alley, etc., adjoining it in best condition. That's the kind of a marshal for a town to

The water-pips line has reached the heart of Corvalla. A Coos county man of 80 married a

The Albany Democrat is worrying because that town may have only one circus this year. The editor dotes on

It took Erra Meeker two weeks to get from The Dalles to Echo, in Uma-tilla county,

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By H. D. Jenkins, D. D.
Topic: "The Two Foundations."—
Matt, vii:15-29.
Golden Text: Be ye doers of the word
and not hearers only.—James 1:22.

The passage chosen for today's lesson is that with which the sermon on the mount comes to its close. Our Lord had realized from the first the opposition which would confront him. He knew He had not come into the world to con-tribute one stone to some universal mosale, one ray to some older sun. Those who would make the gospel a part of something else instead of funda-mental, would make of it something very different from that which our Lord presents to us in these closing words of his wonderful address.

Verse 18. It is a singular fact that false prophets have been the world's most rapacious flends. There is nothing that pays so well today as a "fake" religion. Whatever wealth there may be about an Indian encampment, the "medicine man" usually picks it up. The hungriest impostor is the bogus priest. In one of our leading journals there was lately given a list of a dosen living "prophets, seers and revelators" who were each worth from \$1,000,000, to \$20,000,000. Business men in Utah will tell the visitor that there is not a good farm or a productive mine in all that state which falls in time to get into the bands of some Mormon "apostic" or "bishop." No business man in Chicago has made money to fast as the founder of a new heresy at Zion City. Jesus knew that religious pretenders would not be primarily distinguished by their mysticism but by their appetite for gold. And no age has better exemplified that than our own.

gold. And no age has better exemplified that than our own.

Verse 16. But for all time, Jesus Christ only asks that his teaching shall be judged by its own fruits in men's lives. That is quite different from being tested by the lives of its hypocritical adherents. Christianity max rightly ask to be judged by Peter and James and John and Paul, not by Judas or Ananias or Simon Magus. When some one was praising Hinduism to Wendell Phillips, he replied that "the answer to Indian religion is India." If truth and purity and honesty and kindness are "good fruits," there are not many good religions in the world; for not only do the raligions of the world fall to produce these graces, but they fail to seek them. The religion of the Bible is the only religion whose moral code is perfect, but it rests its claim Bible is the only religion whose moral code is perfect, but it rests its claim upon its power rather than its ideal.

Verse 17. A religion is worth just what it will bring in the character of its true disciples. The enemies of the gospel continue to deny that Christians are better than anybody else, but a funtie of the peace recently resigned. gospel continue to deny that Christians are better than anybody else, but a justice of the peace recently resigned his office in one of the suburbs of Chicago because "there was no money in holding court where three fourths of the citizens were members of Christian churches." He had learned something as to the effect of Christian profession upon moral conduct. Nothing is more important than to ponder these words of our Lord in a day when the "practical" legislator promises to get good results our Lord in a day when the "practical" legislator promises to get good results from bad legislation. Right living is the fruit of true principles, and true principles we must learn from God.

Verse 18. All the "culture" in the world will not change the root of a tree.

anthillities. Verse 19. And this world is not left wholly to itself. There is an eye ob-serving its fruitage, a God pronouncing serving its fruitage, a God pronouncing its judgment. A rootless tree cannot stand forever in a garden. It might stand until rotting down in a wilderness, but this world is not a wilderness; it is under God. The fate of a tree does not depend upon its age or its name. Any religion which is not productive of divine fruits "must go." There may be delay, but there is no uncertainly about it (II Pet. ii:1-3). However venerable a system of error may be, or however guarded by vested interests, it must in the end come to the ground. Jesus does not speak with an ground. Jesus does not speak with an "if," or qualfy his statement with a "perhaps." The hand that bears the ax

"perhaps." The hand that bears the ax may be unseen, but it is only waiting "in the dim unknown."

Verse 20. Eyery Christian should lay to heart the words of the Master, once more repeated. Our life is shown not by professions or aspirations or panegyrics, but by acts. No holy "orthodoxy" will save the man whose life is devoid of Christian graces—sobriety, chastity, veracity, generosity. We judge others by their deeds and others judge on the passing and the coming season.

This stormy interlude Gives to our winter-wearied hearts a reason.

For trustful gratitude,

wild crab. It is worth nothing in October.

Verse 21. It cannot be doubted that under such incisive and soul-searching preaching certain enthusiasts would haaten to profess their adherence. One of the most remarkable books ever written upon moral philosophy was written by a man who shot himself in a brothel later. Very few ministers have falled to quots in their pulpits the glorious description which Jean Jacques Rousseau gives of Jesus of Nazareth. But Rousseau's life was that of a natural brute beast. Jesus now warms us that we can possess Christian Itta.

Verse 12. It is one of the mournful facts of history that high place in the church has not seldom been held by men who have violated all precepts of Christian living. Ministers have been tippiers, priests liars, bishops lewd and popes monsters of cruelty. Jesus is deeply concerned for the conduct of all his disciples, but he puts the emphasis here upon the conduct of teachers of religion. That a man has been greatly successful as an evangelist will not save him in the judgment. God can use a Balaam without giving Balaam reason to look upon himself as a child of heaven. The question is not whether we have walked in it ourselves.

Verse 23. The state of salvation is now presented to us under snother form, that of personal fellowship. Those are not fit for heaven, who are not fit for communion with God on earth. We select our companions because of moral qualities, because of identity in aims, purposes and beliefs. It is doubtful whether two men, not brothers, could be long associated in intimats relations without some assimilation of spiritual character. The last part of the verse shows why Jesus did not "know" these persons who claimed his favor. He did

classes: The one with whom his words were beautiful and his teachings admirable, but the other composed of those who laid to heart his instruction and rectified their conduct by his rules. There were some upon whom the storm would fall to their destruction, as well as some who would find the life he haught a divine and unshakable refuge.

Verse 27. Mark that Jesus does not say the rains 'may' come or that the winds 'might' blow. Storms that must try the foundations of our character and of our hope are bound to come. Many a man who has listened to Jesus has built a larger and a nobler life than he would have done had he never heard the Master. But has he built a firmer one? Is it upon fundations that will endure? Not unless he has come into close and sweet personal communion with the Savior. The nobler the edifice the more mournful the fall, if so be the foundations were not properly laid and the superstructure thus guarded and protected.

Verses 25-1 Jesus speke from the heart to the heart. He did not depend upon the precedents to be cited from some noted rabit. He was the Truth. And his word carried then, as it has carried since, a self-evidencing power which wrought repentance and faith in many a heart.

THE INCONSISTENCY OF MAN

By Beatrice Fairfax.

One of man's pet theories regarding woman is her inconsistency.

Whenever her views on a subject are not just what he expected them to be he accuses her of being inconsistent.

He accuses her of changing her mind, when in reality she has changed her viewpoint.

There is no use trying to argue with him on the subject, for Adam began it,

him on the subject, for Adam began it, and by this time it is a fixed principle. If the truth were known woman's in-

If the truth were known woman's inconsistency is not to be mentioned in the same breath with man's.

Why, you can't lay down one rule for him and say, "A man always likes this or that quality in a woman," or "A man will always do so and so."

What he likes in one woman he absolutely can't stand in another.

He will allow his wife to wear clothes that he wouldn't stand on his sister.

He will criticise his sister for an action that he will smillingly condone in another woman, and then will turn about and criticise the other woman for some characteristic which he has never noticed in his sister, though she possesses its exact counterpart.

es matters, but just of general

dislikes than a man. If she gets over caring for a man it is because he has done something to de-

The same wiles that enthralled him The same wiles that enthralled him on Monday may not please him at all on Friday, so she must cater to his inconsistency if she would please him.

I do not believe that woman would object to man's inconsistency if he were not constantly criticising hers.

But it isn't quite fair to expect her to sit silently by and suffer without some retailstion. is 17

retaliation, is it?
And so, in behalf of my silent sisters as inconsistent, if not more, so,

Welcome to waiting ears its harsh fo

warning
Of light and warmth to come,
The longed-for foy of nature's Easter
morning.

In the loud tumult winter's strength breaking:
I listen to the sound,
As to a voice of resurrection.
To jife the dead, cold ground.

Between these gusts, to the soft lapse I hearken
Of rivulets on their way,
I see these tossed and naked treetops
darken
With the fresh leaves of May.

lowering,
Invite the airs of spring,
warmer sunshine over the fields of
flowering,
The bluebird's song and wing.

Closely behind the gulfs warm follow This northern hurricane, and, borne thereon, the bob

And in green wood paths, in the kinefed And by the whispering rills,
Shall flowers repeat the lesson
Master.
Taught on his Syrian hills.

Shall visit us again.

Blow, then, wild winds! thy roar shall

HARRIMAN STEAMED LIKE AN ENGINE

nate, so he went down to the Jersey pine retreat on flaturday, registering all the Lakewood hotel, with the remarks that he wanted all the rest there was in the neighborhood and that he would stay a month or so to absorb it.

"And, above all things," he continued, "don't let me smoke. Doctor says I must out it out. Just rest, and lots of baths for ma."

On Sunday they began to give the baths to him. First they wrapped him in bandages up to his ears and then locked him in a little cabinet, with his head sticking out. The steam was turned on in the cabinet and soon E. H. Harriman was stewing in a temperature of 202. It was kept going until he felt like a Union Pacific steam engine. He never perspired so much in his life.

"Say, what is this darn business?" he demanded, after he was nearly cocked through.

This is our famous hydrothesapy bath," replied the politic attendant. "Anybody that survives it never has any more nervousness."

Despite the excessive heat, Mn. Harriman grew pale. The attendant's words had struck terror clear through the bandages and to his heart.

"Let me out. You are frying me alive," he yelled.

The steam was turned off and the

railroad man was led into another room, where there was a hose.

"You'll be all right in a minute," said the attendant, as he began playing ics-cold water on the railroad magnate. Mr Harriman gasped as the chilling stream sent shivers up his spine. But the attendant was mercliess and the ice water treatment progressed until Mr. Harriman remarked that he guessed he liked the steam a shade better.

When it was all over the railroad man was told to run around the lawn for 20 minutes without stopping. He finished 13 laps and gave it up.

As the patient went back to the hotel his valet stopped forward with a box of cigars. Mr. Harriman regarded the smokers fondly and started to reach for one. Then he remembered the doctor's injunction and waved the valet away.

They started in again on the hydro,

They started in again on the hydro, etc., baths on Monday. Mn. Harriman submitted until they fetched the hose and then declared it was all off.
"I'd rather be nervous than be shot to death with a fire hose," he said, as he asked for his bill.

Mr. Harriman left Lakewood yesterday, puffing away on a cigar.

LEWIS AND CLARK

At Fort Vancouver:

March 30—Soon after our departure we were met by three Clanaminamums, one of whom we recognized as our companion of yesterday. He premed us very much to visit his countrymen on the inlet, but we had not time to make the circuit, and parted. We had not proceeded far before a party of Clastars and Cathacumups passed us in two cances, on their way down the river; and soon after we were met by several other cances, filled with persons of different tribes, on each side of the river. We also passed several fishing-camps on Wapatoo island, and then halted for breakfast on the north side of the river, near our camp of the fourth of November. Here we were visited by several cances from two villages on Wapatoo island; the first, about two miles above us, is called Clahnaquah; the other, a mile above them, has the name of Multinomah. After higgling, much in the nomah. After higgling, much in the woman it is because he himself has Indians gave us a sturgeon with some wapatoo and pashequaw in exchange for small fishhooks. As we proceeded we were joined by other Indians, and on coming opposite the Clahnaquah village coming opposite the Clahnaquah village were shown another village about two miles from the river on the northeast side, and behind a pond running parallel with it. Here they said the tribe called Shotos resided. About 4 o'clock the Indians all left us. Their chief object in accompanying us appeared to be to gratify curiosity; but though they behaved in the most friendly manner most of them were prepared with their inhaved in the most friendly manner most of them were prepared with their instruments of war. About sunset we reached a beautiful prairie, opposite the middle of what we had called Image-Canos island, and, having made 23 miles, samped for the night. In the prairie is a large pond or lake, and an open grove of oak borders the back part. There are many deer and elk in the neighborhood, but they are very shy; and the annual but they are very shy; and the annual fern, which is now abundant and dry, makes such a rustling as the hunters pass through it that they could not come within reach of the game, and we obtained but a single duck.

A. L. Craig and the Valise.

A. L. Craig and the Valise.

From the Corvallis Times.

A. L. Craig, general passenger agent of the O. R. & N. and Southern Pacific, one of the best-known railroad men in the west, was caught in the act of escaping with another man's suitcase at the C. & E. station Baturday. Karl Steiwer was the owner of the baggage and recovered his property just as the fugitive railroad man was about to Board the train with it. Mr. Craig picked up the valise unobserved as if rested unguarded at one end of the platform. The train was about starting and Mr. Craig, carrying the grip, hurried along the platform to the rear of the train to which his private car was attached. The owner observed his valise with its precious contents disappearing and hurried off in pursuit. Jack Mayo saw that Steiwer was about to lose his valise, and being a friend of his also joined in the chase. "Hey, there!" "Rold on there with that grip!" "Stop the man with the suitcase!" These were some of the exclamations that mingled with the taps of the locomotive bell, the tramp of flying feet and the noise of the starting train.

Just as he was about to climb the steps to his car violent hands were laid on Craig. "Gimme my grip, stranger!" demanded the ex-college boy, as he laid hands on his suitcase. "Give the man his grip!" shouted Mayo, who had arrived breathless, in speaking distance. "That don't go here, minter," insinuated a truckman, for by this time everybody about the station was a horrified eyewitness to the incident.

Mr. Craig was full of explanations and hiushes. He saw the grip on the platform and thought it was Mayo's. He saw Mayo talking to a pretty girl and knew Jack would be sure, under such curcumstances, to forget the grip. The train bell rame and sure enough Mayo service of without the valies. Craig seized it and boited for his car, with the result related. "I'il avel no more with you," was the last thing the sessenbled crew heard Mayo say to Craig seized it and boited for his car, with the result related. "I'il avel no more with you,"